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1. Prolouge

Prolouge

[image]

"Why has Starclan forbidden us?! Why have you sent these malicious creatures here?!" Crescentleaf tilted her head and howled to the sky. "Mother..." Snowpaw whimpered and cowered in fear. Suddenly, two huge branches fell from the nearest tree separating Snowpaw and Crescentleaf. "Snowpaw! Are you alright?!" Snowpaw heard whimpering behind her. She turned around and saw Barkpaw behind her, his leg trapped underneath the tree branches. "Hold on I'll get you out!" Snowpaw said. Barkpaw clawed her leg, and she yelped. "Stay away weird-eyes, I'm going to get out here by myself. It would be a disgrace to be saved by a *ferlouxus* like you!" *Ferlouxus* was the cat word for "bad-omen" or "forbidden being". Snowpaw raged she was about to react but more branches fell. She was thinking rapidly. *Save my comrade, or save my own life?* She knew she must not die, she had to prove to her clan mates that she wasn't a *ferlouxus!* But if she saved her clan mate but died... it would be for nothing! Nothing at all! So Snowpaw leapt gracefully over the logs, scraping her claws at the last part. More logs fell and she could her Branchpaw's spine cracking. She scrambled over the rest of the debris and for the rest of the attack she fought bravely and fiercely, blocking out her memory. *I must **live!***